

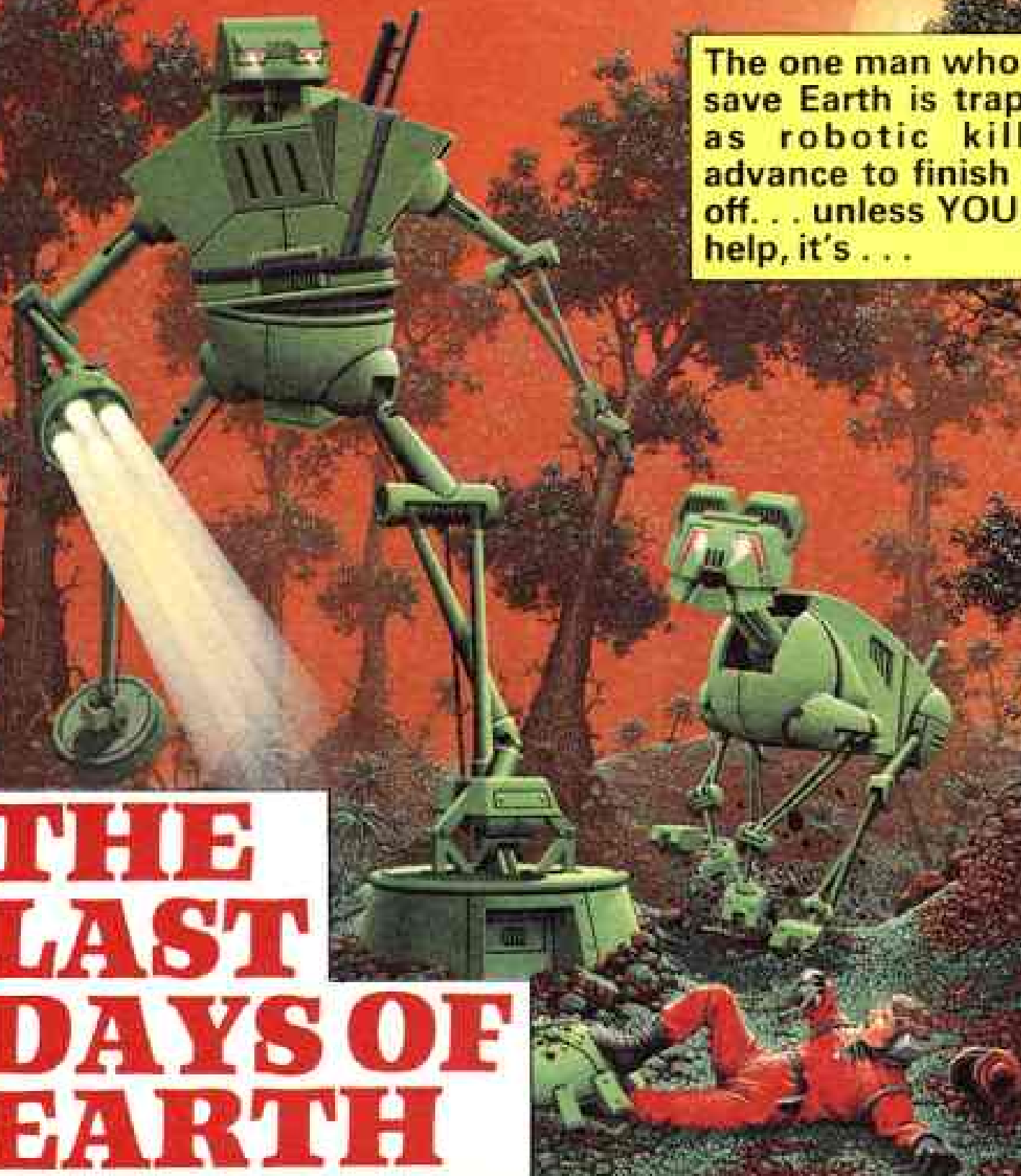
STARBLAZER

24p

SPACE ROLE-PLAYING GAME IN PICTURES No. 160

The one man who can save Earth is trapped as robotic killers advance to finish him off... unless YOU can help, it's...

**THE
LAST
DAYS OF
EARTH**



STARBLAZER

IT IS 2500 AD, AND EARTH IS PROTECTED BY EARTHWARRIORS — A SELECT BAND OF HIGHLY SKILLED FIGHTERS.

A MISSION STARTS ON PICTURE 1 AND PROGRESSIVELY BECOMES MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT . . . IT IS AT THIS POINT THAT YOUR HELP IS NEEDED TO MAKE VITAL DECISIONS. READ ON . . . UNLESS YOU SUCCEED YOU WILL WITNESS . . .

THE LAST DAYS OF EARTH

ON THE PLANET ANGEM, THE FIRST BLOW IN A DEADLY BATTLE TOOK PLACE. IT WAS UNDER SAVAGE ATTACK BY THE NOTORIOUS SPACE RAIDER, QUANTARK. AN EMERGENCY CALL WAS SENT OUT TO THE NEAREST SPACE PARTOLMAN... SVENSON.



2 SVENSON WAS SETTING THE CONTROLS FOR THE WARP TO ANGEM, WHEN A FRIENDLY FACE BEAMED AT HIM FROM HIS COMMUNICATIONS SCREEN . . .

End of tour! Feeling battle-weary? So how about a helping hand on this one. It's only a short warp from here!

Thanks, Sondar, but I think I'll manage!

3 SVENSON SPACEWARPED TO ANGEM'S IONOSPHERE, FROM WHICH HE TELEPORTED TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE, COMING ALMOST FACE TO FACE WITH THE EVIL OF QUANTARK.

We're helpless against it. Our weapons lack the power to crack a thing like that.

4 It's protected by its own force field. Nothing can penetrate that — not even the accelerated neutron stream from my sword.

5 QUANTARK'S ROBOKILLER ADVANCED MENACINGLY—

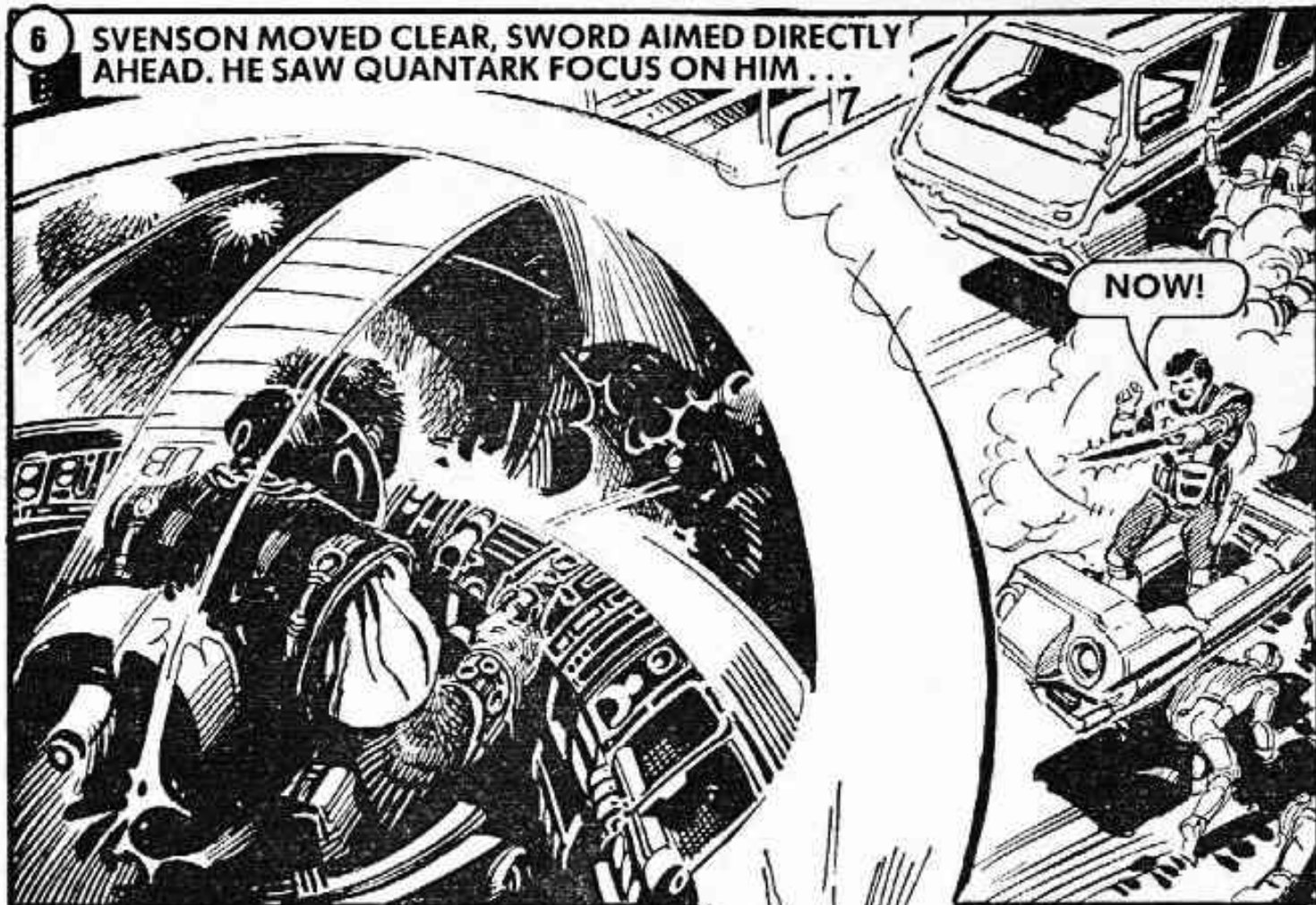


Can't you do anything?

I could try to hit it when it drops its force field to fire at me. Maybe shooting its legs would be better, or getting underneath the thing and firing upwards in the hope that its underside is not protected.

WELL, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
SVENSON'S FIRST
SUGGESTION? THEN READ
ON! HIS SECOND? TURN TO
PIC 8. FOR HIS THIRD, FLIP TO
PIC 11!

6 SVENSON MOVED CLEAR, SWORD AIMED DIRECTLY AHEAD. HE SAW QUANTARK FOCUS ON HIM...



7 QUANTARK DROPPED HIS PROTECTIVE FORCE FIELD AND BLASTED THE WARRIOR. NOT EVEN SVENSON'S FAST REACTIONS COULD SAVE HIM. NOT A VERY GOOD CHOICE.



8 SVENSON AWAITED HIS CHANCE, THEN BLASTED AWAY THE TRIPOD'S LEGS!



9



10

AS SVENSON APPROACHED THE TRIPOD, IT FIRED ...



11

PUTTING HIS HELMET ON, SVENSON SPED FORWARD ON A ZIG-ZAG COURSE.



12

SVENSON'S DOUBLE-EDGED NEUTRON BLADE COULD SLICE THROUGH ANY KNOWN SUBSTANCE... THE TRIPOD LEG WAS SEVERED AS THOUGH IT WERE A FLOWER STALK...



13

THE MACHINE TOPPLED OFF BALANCE, BUT AS SVENSON THREW HIMSELF OUT OF THE WAY, HIS FOOT BECAME CAUGHT IN ONE OF THE ROBOKILLER'S BOOBYTRAPS—



14

AS HE FELL, HIS HELMET BROKE, BUT SVENSON IGNORED THE TRAP AND FIRED A BEAM OF ACCELERATED NEUTRONS AT THE UNDERSIDE OF THE ROBOKILLER.



Die, Quantark! That's the last the galaxy will see of you!

15 SVENSON HAD JUST FREED HIMSELF FROM THE TRAP WHEN HE HEARD A SHOUT . . .

Svenson! Danger
to your left! React!
React!

Sondar? Or
a trap!

SVENSON'S BRAIN RAPIDLY
RESPONDED TO THE SHOUT!
BUT WHAT SHOULD HE DO?
FREEZE? READ ON. OBEY AND
MOVE AWAY TO THE RIGHT,
GO TO PIC 20. SUSPECT A TRAP
AND ROLL LEFT, GO TO PIC 18.

16 SVENSON FROZE! TOO LATE HE SENSED ANOTHER MONSTROUS MACHINE.



17 SVENSON DIED WHERE HE STOOD.



18 HE RAN TO THE LEFT ...

19 ... AND WAS BLASTED OFF HIS FEET BY ANOTHER MONSTROUS MACHINE.



20 SVENSON JUMPED TO THE RIGHT! THAT ACTION SAVED HIS LIFE!

Sondar . . . Thanks!

IT WAS SVENSON'S TURN TO HELP. BUT HOW? HEAD FOR THE SAFETY OF THE NEAREST BUILDING, TURN TO PIC 24. TRY TO SHOOT AT THE UNDERBELLY OF QUANTARK II, GO TO PIC 21. DISTRACT THE QUANTARK MACHINE BY RUNNING TOWARDS IT, MOVE TO PIC 25.

21 HE AIMED LOW FOR THE UNPROTECTED BELLY OF THE TRIPOD MACHINE, BUT THIS TIME IT WAS READY FOR HIM. AN ARM SNAKED OUT TO PARRY HIS SWORD.



22 A DEADLY BOLT OF LASER ENERGY LANCED OUT.





Let's get out
of here!

Ready when
you are!

24 BUT QUANTARK WAS READY AND A
SINGLE BLAST KILLED THEM BOTH.



A SERIOUS ERROR—
AND A FATAL ONE...
GO BACK TO PIC 1...

25 SVENSON SPURTED TOWARDS THE MACHINE, AND WHILE IT TRIED TO INTERPRET THIS IRRATIONAL ACTION, HE REACHED COVER.



26 BUT HIS INTENTION WAS NOT TO HIDE ...



If I slice through a couple of pillars ...

27 SVENSON HAD SEEN A WAY OF STOPPING THE TRIPOD AND SAVING SONDAR ...



BUT HAVE YOU? IF SO, MAKE A NOTE AND PROCEED. IF NOT, RETURN TO PIC 20 AND CHOOSE ONE OF THE OTHER TWO CHOICES.

28

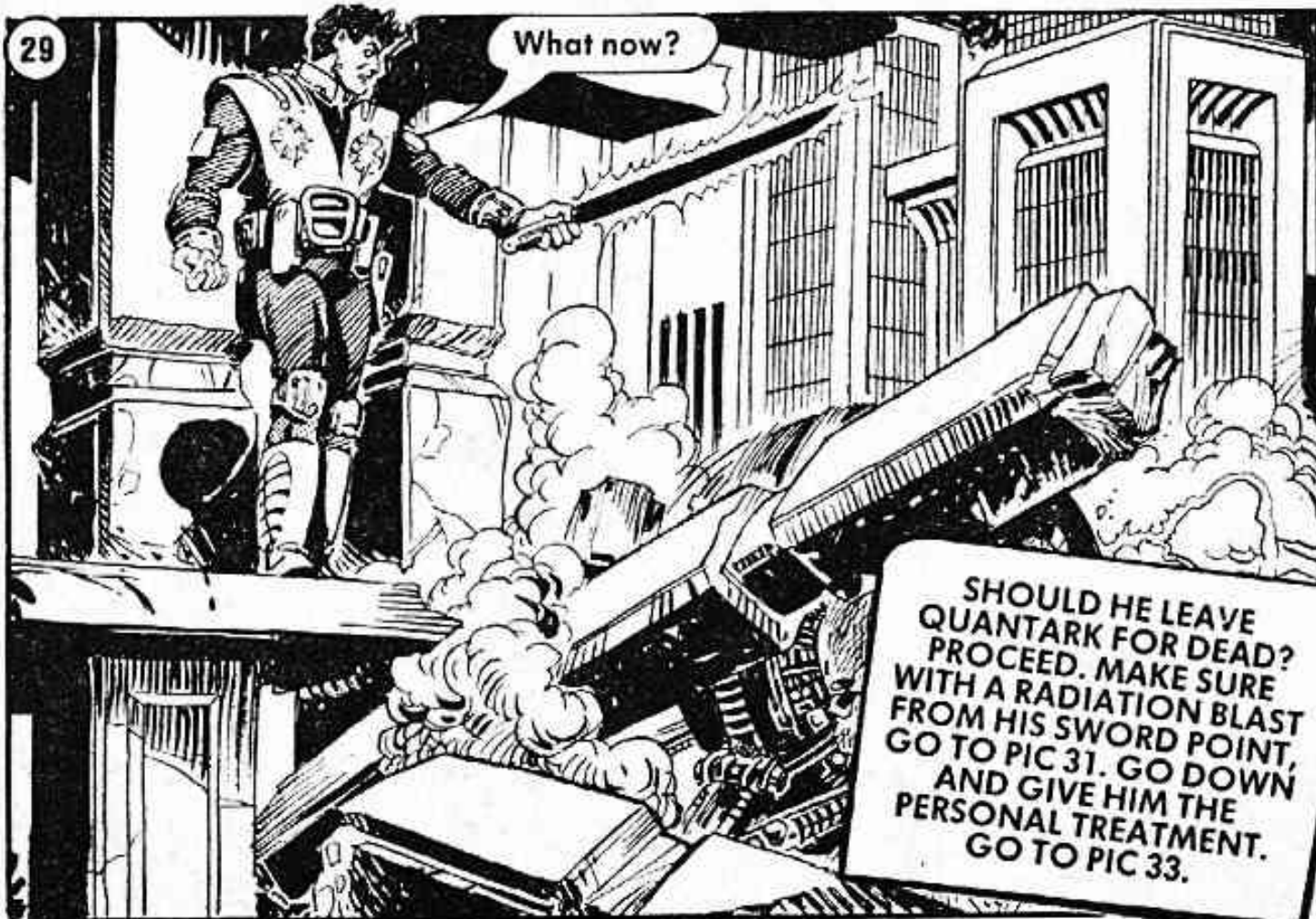
ONLY IF YOU REALISED THAT SVENSON'S SWORD COULD DEMOLISH THE BUILDING, CONTINUE... NO CHEATING NOW. IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE A NOTE OF THAT, GO BACK TO PIC 20.



THE MACHINE WAS CRUSHED IN THE RUBBLE. EVEN ITS FORCE FIELD FAILED...

29

What now?



SHOULD HE LEAVE
QUANTARK FOR DEAD?
PROCEED. MAKE SURE
WITH A RADIATION BLAST
FROM HIS SWORD POINT,
GO TO PIC 31. GO DOWN
AND GIVE HIM THE
PERSONAL TREATMENT.
GO TO PIC 33.

30

IT WAS A MISTAKE TO LEAVE QUANTARK FOR DEAD. HE MANAGED A FINAL SHOT AT SVENSON.



YOU HAVE FAILED! RETURN TO PIC 1 AND START AGAIN.

31



SVENSON TRIED TO MAKE SURE WITH A NEUTRON BLAST, BUT QUANTARK HAD MANAGED TO RESTORE SOME OF HIS PROTECTIVE SHIELD...

32



BUT SVENSON WAS SLOW TO SEE THE DANGER AND QUANTARK FIRED A FATAL SHOT. GO BACK TO PIC 1.

33

SVENSON DEALT A DEATH BLOW FROM HIS GLIMMERING POWERSWORD!



34

There's something not right here . . . that's three times Quantark's been killed . . .



35

ANOTHER PLEA FOR HELP, FROM THE PLANET VERDENSE, WAS PATCHED THROUGH THE GALAXY EMERGENCY NETWORK.

Duty calls! And it's my turn this time.



I'm going to check on this Quantark mystery.

36

BACK ON HIS CRAFT, AS SVENSON COLLECTED DATA ON QUANTARK —

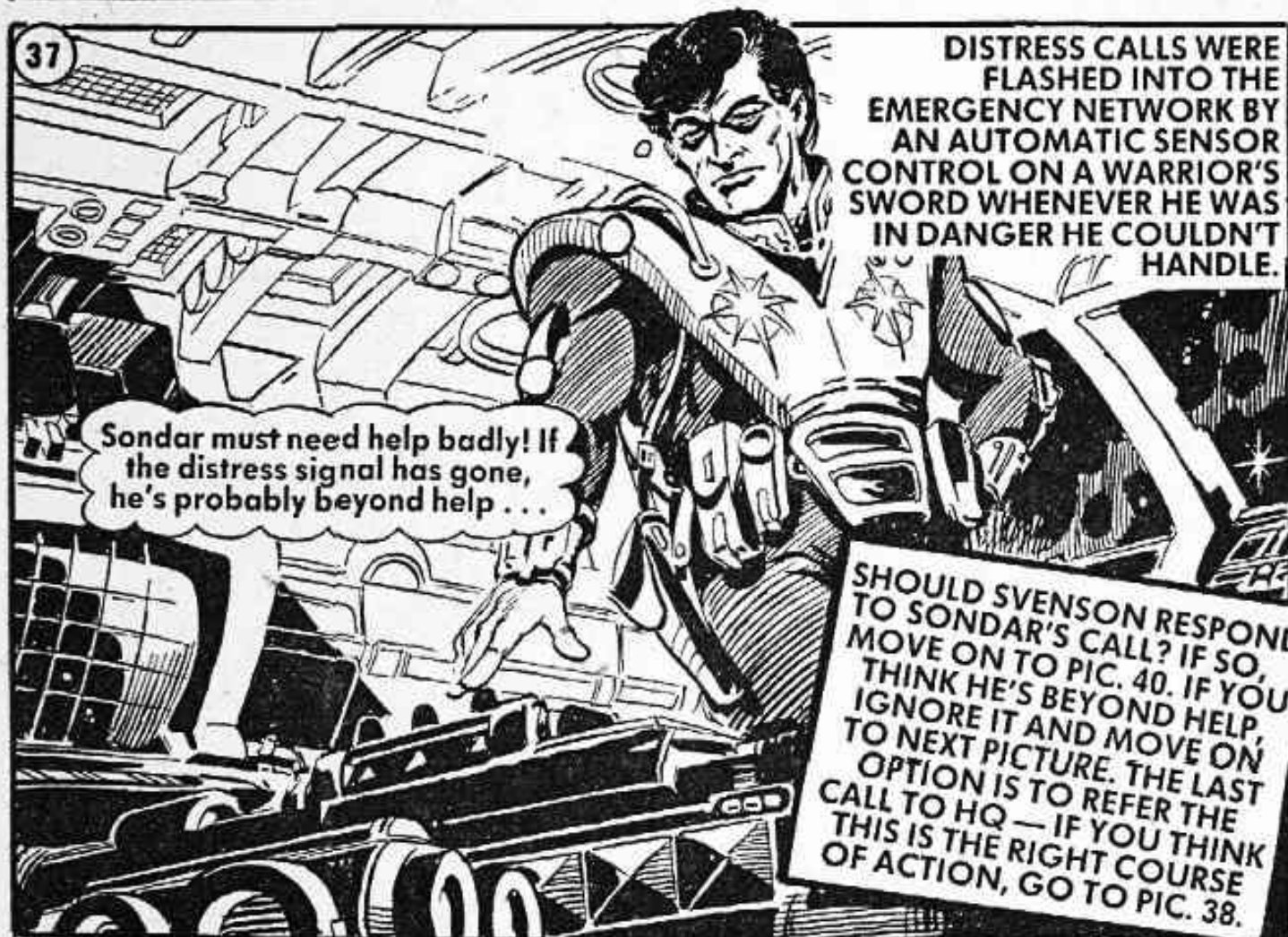


37

DISTRESS CALLS WERE FLASHED INTO THE EMERGENCY NETWORK BY AN AUTOMATIC SENSOR CONTROL ON A WARRIOR'S SWORD WHENEVER HE WAS IN DANGER HE COULDN'T HANDLE.

Sondar must need help badly! If the distress signal has gone, he's probably beyond help...

SHOULD SVENSON RESPOND TO SONDAR'S CALL? IF SO, MOVE ON TO PIC. 40. IF YOU THINK HE'S BEYOND HELP, IGNORE IT AND MOVE ON TO NEXT PICTURE. THE LAST OPTION IS TO REFER THE CALL TO HQ — IF YOU THINK THIS IS THE RIGHT COURSE OF ACTION, GO TO PIC. 38.



38

SVENSON DIDN'T
RESPOND TO THE CALL,
AND CONTINUED HIS
TASK.

BUT SONDAR WAS NOT BEYOND HELP!

39

So you chose to
ignore the call of a
friend ... you will
die!

HE BURST INTO SVENSON'S CRAFT.

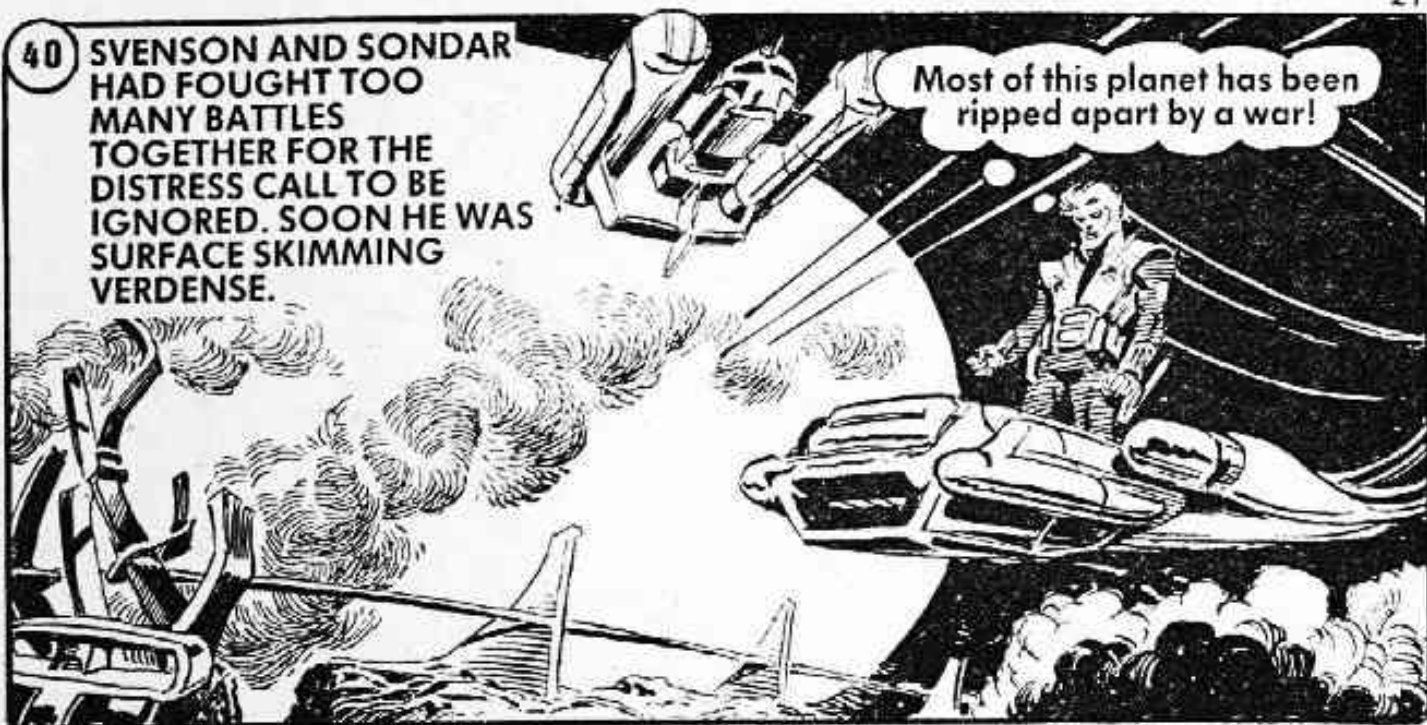
Die!

S... S... Sondarrrrrgh!

SVENSON DIED, AND WITH HIM, THE SECRET
OF SONDAR'S MYSTERIOUS BEHAVIOUR.
RETURN TO THE BEGINNING IN ORDER TO
UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY.

40 SVENSON AND SONDAR HAD FOUGHT TOO MANY BATTLES TOGETHER FOR THE DISTRESS CALL TO BE IGNORED. SOON HE WAS SURFACE SKIMMING VERDENSE.

Most of this planet has been ripped apart by a war!

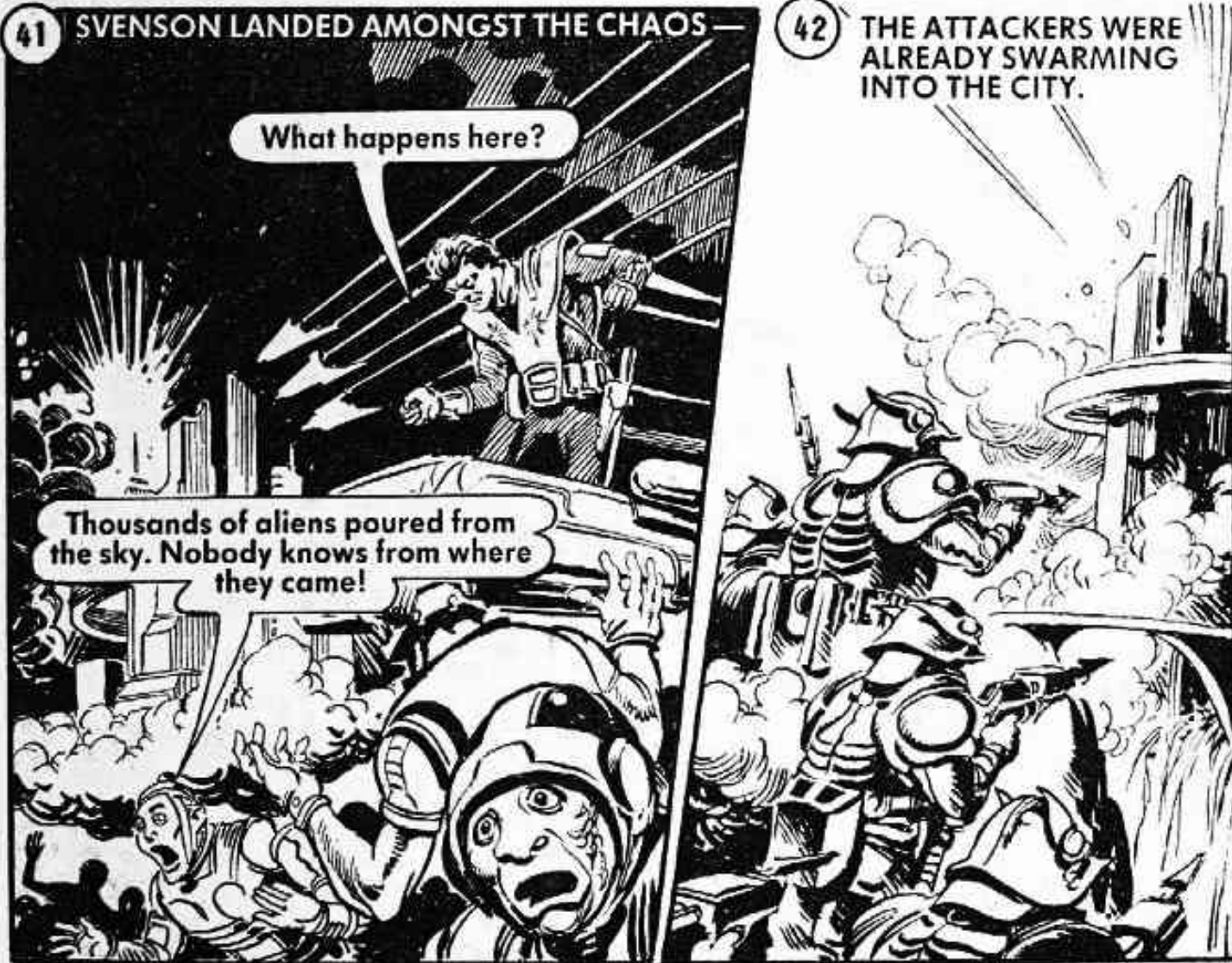


41 SVENSON LANDED AMONGST THE CHAOS —

What happens here?

Thousands of aliens poured from the sky. Nobody knows from where they came!

42 THE ATTACKERS WERE ALREADY SWARMING INTO THE CITY.



43

SVENSON RUSHED TO ADD HIS WEIGHT TO ONE OF THE SEVERAL BATTLES AND MET MORE THAN THE ENEMY —


Sondar! I thought you'd been ...

Not me! They can't keep a good warrior down!

44

And we can beat this pig-faced bunch!





Their numbers are endless. All we can do is hold them back and cut down the bridges to give the Verdense time to evacuate.

We could fight to the end, or maybe melt away to continue a guerrilla war.

AN INSTANT DECISION HAS TO BE MADE... BUT WHICH ONE? THE MOST SENSIBLE IS EVACUATION WHICH TAKES YOU TO PIC. 50. THE STUPIDEST IS A LAST STAND, WHICH TAKES YOU TO PIC. 46. AND THE LEAST LIKELY TO SUCCEED IS TO CONTINUE TO FIGHT A GUERRILLA WAR WHICH MOVES YOU ON TO PIC. 48.



48

AT THE HEAD OF SMALL BANDS OF VERDENSE, THE SPACE WARRIORS
HEADED FOR DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE PLANET'S TANGLED
WILDERNESS...



Good luck! You're
going to need it!

Thanks... and
keep lucky.

49

BUT ONCE OFF THE MAIN ROADS, HORDES OF THE INVADER DECIMATED
THE SQUADS BEFORE THEY COULD MELT AWAY.



AAARGH!

SO THE TWO WARRIORS
DIED, UNABLE TO STOP
THE MURDEROUS ALIEN.
BACK TO SQUARE 1 FOR
ANOTHER ATTEMPT.

50



YOU'VE PICKED THIS ONE BECAUSE
IT IS THE MOST SENSIBLE. FINE!! BUT
HOW CAN THEY DELAY THE
ADVANCING ALIENS? NO IDEA?
BACK TO PIC. 45 AND MAKE ONE OF
THE OTHER TWO CHOICES. IF YOU
HAVE AN IDEA, MAKE A NOTE THEN
CONTINUE.



53

SONDAR WAS HIT AS SVENSON COULDN'T
PARRY EVERYTHING.

AAAARGH!

54

I've got you!
Hold on!

It's no use holding on! Throw
down your sword . . . they'll
spare your life!

55

We're not
giving up!

56

IT WAS A DESPERATE RETREAT, BUT THEY REACHED THE SPACECRAFT ...



All is lost here, on this planet. We're going home!

57

REFUGEE VERDENSE WERE ALREADY CROWDED ABOARD SVENSON'S ORBITER. HE LET THEM STAY ...

Take him aboard ... and make room for me, or none of us will get anywhere.



58

MANY SHIPS CRAWLED INTO THE HEAVENS. SVENSON'S ORBITER HEADED FOR THE MOTHERSHIP AND THE LONG WARP BACK TO EARTH!



59 BACK ON EARTH THE REFUGEES FROM VERDENSE STUMBLED DAZEDLY FROM THE CRAMPED SPACESHIP ON TO THE PLASTIPHALT OF HEATHROW ASTROPORT —

We're home, Sondar!

Yes! As failures, and cowards! At least you are a failure and a coward!

60 AS THEY WERE HUSTLED TO HQ, SVENSON PONDERED SONDAR'S OUTBURST.

The committee are in crisis session. The federation's under attack from a dozen different hostile armies at once.

AERO-TAXI

61 THE FIFTY THOUSAND DELEGATES OF THE COMMITTEE SAT GRIM FACED AS THE PRESIDENT CALLED ON THE WARRIORS TO SPEAK IN TURN.

We would have held Verdense if only he had fought according to our code. Instead, he ran once I was injured.



62 SVENSON WAS ANGERED BY THE INSULT —



63

Unhand me, Coward.



64

As a member of the order of warriors, I exercise my right to denounce this rat.



65

Yes! He must be given the chance to redeem his honour . . . or die. I have analysed the alien from whom he fled, and suggest he return to their planet of origin — Rutania!

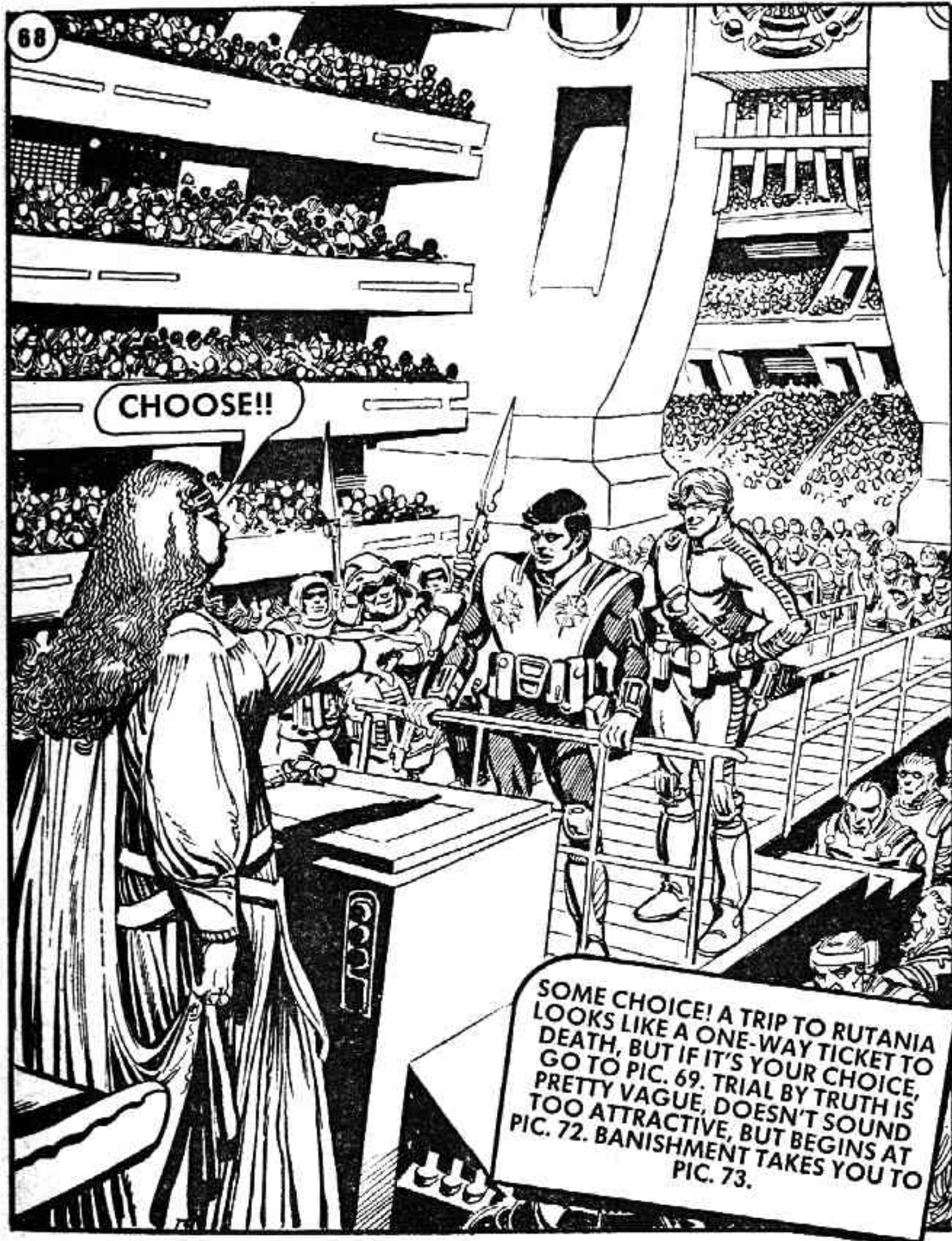
66

All those aliens originated in Rutania . . . go there and redeem yourself!

According to the law of the Federation, you can accept the challenge, or in its place, trial by truth. The third choice is banishment.

67

So be it! I decree this to be lawful!



SOME CHOICE! A TRIP TO RUTANIA
LOOKS LIKE A ONE-WAY TICKET TO
DEATH, BUT IF IT'S YOUR CHOICE,
GO TO PIC. 69. TRIAL BY TRUTH IS
PRETTY VAGUE, DOESN'T SOUND
TOO ATTRACTIVE, BUT BEGINS AT
PIC. 72. BANISHMENT TAKES YOU TO
PIC. 73.

69

SVENSON
ACCEPTED
THE
CHALLENGE,
AND MADE A
SWIFT WARP
TO RUTANIA.

70

AS HE STEPPED ON ITS ROCKY SURFACE, A
TERRAN STRODE FORWARD TO GREET HIM...

Jonah... it
can't be!!

71

BUT BEFORE SVENSON WORKED OUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING —

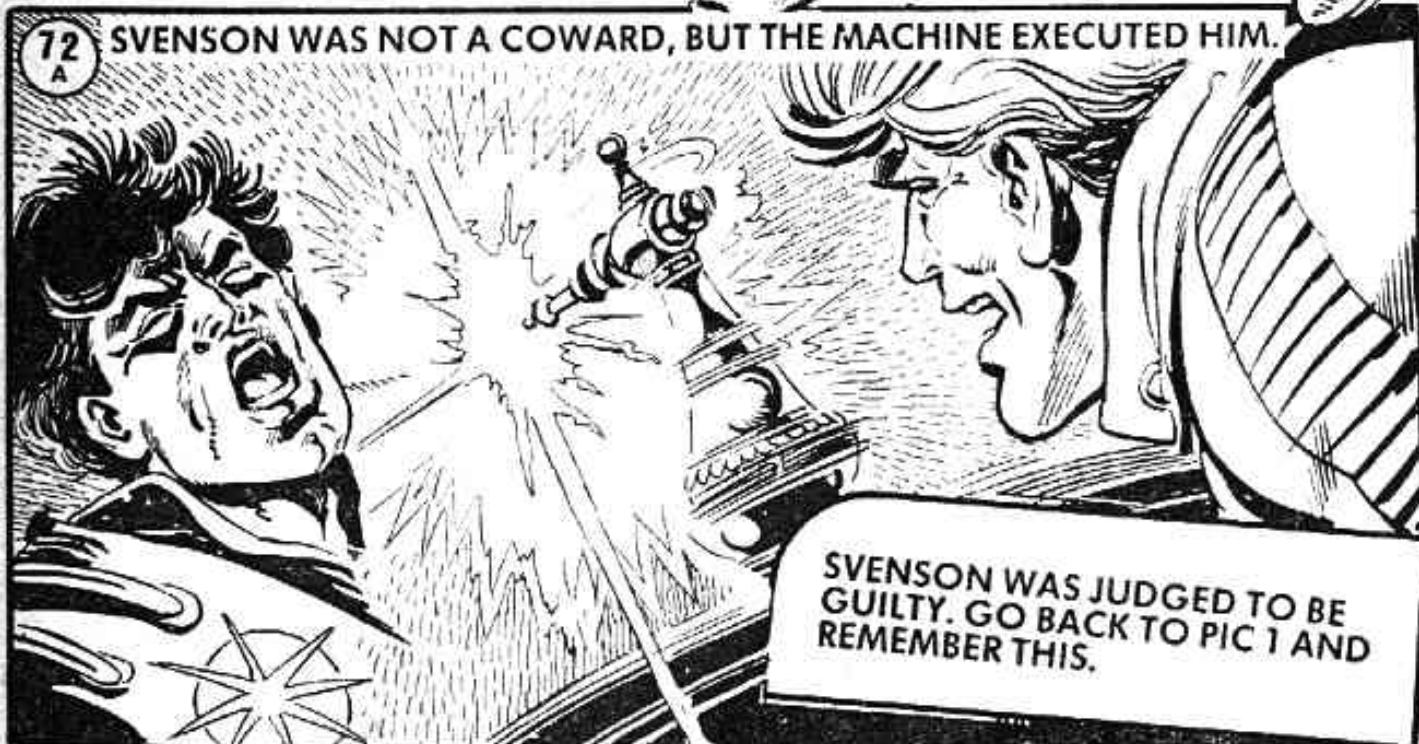
You, and you
... what...?

THE WRONG DECISION
... SVENSON HAS BEEN LURED INTO
A TRAP. WHAT'S MORE, THERE HAVE
BEEN PLENTY CLUES INDICATING IT
WAS A TRAP. BACK TO PIC. 1.

72 TRIAL BY TRUTH TURNED OUT TO BE A BIO-MECHANICAL EXECUTION DEVICE. STATEMENTS WERE FED TO BOTH AND THE REACTION TO THEM DETERMINED GUILT.



72 A SVENSON WAS NOT A COWARD, BUT THE MACHINE EXECUTED HIM.



SVENSON WAS JUDGED TO BE GUILTY. GO BACK TO PIC 1 AND REMEMBER THIS.

73 STRIPPED OF HIS WARRIOR STATUS, AND ALL WEAPONS, SVENSON WAS THROWN OUTSIDE — THIS WAS BANISHMENT.

Oh... Jovah!

OUTSIDE THE MAJOR CITIES, MUCH OF EARTH WAS A JUMBLE OF SLUM-DWELLINGS POPULATED BY HUNGER-CRAZED MUTANTS.

74 SVENSON RAN FOR HIS LIFE THROUGH THE BARREN WASTES AS THE HALF STARVED SLUM-DWELLERS CLOSED IN.



75

SVENSON RAN FOR THE LAKES OF CONTAMINATION, HOPING TO LOSE THE VILE OUTSIDERS—



Must escape ... something is very wrong with Sondar ... must find out.

76

You aren't going to stop me.



ALTHOUGH THIS WAS THE MOST UNATTRACTIVE OF THE CHOICES, IT'S THE RIGHT ONE ... SVENSON MUST KEEP ALIVE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY.

77

SVENSON RAN ON, UNAWARE OF A MOB CONTROL OFFICER WATCHING HIM WITH WRY AMUSEMENT.



78 SVENSON REACHED THE BUBBLING ACID LAKE, AND FOUND A PROBLEM—

What can I
do now?

HE CAN TRY TO FIGHT HIS WAY
PAST THE SLUMMERS, WHICH
TAKES YOU TO PIC 79. HE CAN TRY
THE SAME WITH THE MOB
CONTROLLER, STARTING AT PIC
82. OR HE CAN TRY HIS LUCK IN
THE LAKES, WHICH TAKES YOU TO
PIC 80.

79

SVENSON WAS OVERWHELMED BY WEIGHT OF NUMBERS —



80

SVENSON
SPLASHED INTO
THE BLACK
WATERS—

Here goes!



81

Acid eels! They'll rip
me to bits.

ANOTHER SILLY DECISION — WHY
RISK SOMETHING THAT'S
OBVIOUSLY SUICIDAL. EVEN IF
THE EELS HADN'T GOT HIM THE
ACID WOULD HAVE!! BACK TO
THE BEGINNING.

82

SVENSON PICKED UP A STONE.

This is my only chance —
I must get his hovbike!



83

SVENSON TOOK THE LEAST OBVIOUS
COURSE AND SURPRISED THE MOB
CONTROLLER.



Get back, Scum!

THE MOB CONTROL GUARD TRIED TO USE
AN ELECTRONIC PROD AGAINST SVENSON...

... BUT SVENSON'S WARRIOR TRAINING WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE
MOB CONTROL OFFICER.

I require
your bike.

At least I've won
some transport!

87

SVENSON SPED DOWN A GULLY—



88

I've got to make a fast decision here!



AHEAD LAY THE BADLANDS WHERE THE MOB DARED NOT VENTURE — BUT FIRST THE LAKES HAD TO BE CROSSED . . . HOW? PERHAPS BY SKIMMING OVER THE SURFACE? GO TO PIC 81. PIC 89 TAKES YOU VIA THE BATTERED ROADWAY, AND THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE, USED BY SOME AS A LIVING PLACE, IS AT PIC 92.

89

SVENSON GUNNED DOWN
THE OLD MOTORWAY,
AND TOWARDS THE
BRIDGE OVER THE LAKES.



90

SVENSON SAW THE DANGER
TOO LATE—



91



SVENSON PLOUGHED INTO
DEBRIS. NOT TOO CLEVER! THE
ROADWAY WAS IN A BAD
CONDITION AND FAR TOO
RISKY. RETURN TO PIC 1
AND REMEMBER WHAT YOU
HAVE LEARNED.

92

SVENSON SWERVED THE HOVERBIKE INTO A TUNNEL ENTRANCE — AS PEOPLE LIVED DOWN THE TUNNEL, IT WAS OBVIOUSLY QUITE SAFE —

I'm right . . . these are transport tunnels.

93

SECONDS LATER HE WAS PLUNGING DOWN A DEEP, TERRIFYING SLOPE. A HUNDRED HATE-FILLED EYES REFLECTED BACK THE LIGHTS OF THE HOVERBIKE . . .



94

UNSEEN FEET AND CLAWS SCAMPERED AWAY IN SEARCH OF DARKER SHADOWS.



95

IT WAS A DEATHRIDE THROUGH CENTURIES OLD, DECAYING TUNNELS, WITH EVERY YARD OF THE JOURNEY DEMANDING CONCENTRATION.



96


HE FINALLY BROKE TO THE SURFACE ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE LAKES.



At least I'm free of them . . .
now to return to my ship.

97

CAREFULLY HE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO HIS SPACECRAFT.



Boss! We thought you
were on the run!

... And I'm still running!
All the way to Rutania!

98

SVENSON WAS CONVINCED THAT THE ANSWER TO THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS WAS TO BE FOUND ON RUTANIA.

But why didn't you accept Sondar's challenge and go to Rutania?



Sondar wanted me to go there very badly . . . so did I, but on my terms, not his.

100

SVENSON LANDED OUT OF SCANNER RANGE.



No point in announcing our arrival by landing any closer.

I hope we enjoy the walk!


99

THEY BLASTED OFF AND A DEEP SPACE SCAN DETECTED ONLY ONE LARGE BUILDING ON THE SMALL AND SINISTER PLANET RUTANIA AS SVENSON'S CRAFT ENTERED THE ATMOSPHERE.



101


BUT MORE THAN ROCK AND SAND LAY BEFORE THE MEN ...



One filthy river! It's crude oil! We can't swim this!


We'll use one of those weed islands and float across.

102



Those bird things ... they're carrying off an animal ... they could attack us next!

103



Use the blaster!

It's only got a dozen
charges left!

SVENSON HAS A PROBLEM... IF HE
DOESN'T USE THE BLASTER, THE
WINGED CREATURES WILL PICK
THEM OFF. IF HE DOES,
HE'LL LEAVE THEM VIRTUALLY
DEFENCELESS. SO WHAT DOES HE
DO? USE THE BLASTER — GO TO PIC
106. DON'T USE THE BLASTER, JUST
HAND WEAPONS — PIC 104. JUST
LET THE BIRDMEN ATTACK 108.

104 BUT THE HAND GUNS HAD NO EFFECT.



105 A THE PANIC TO GET OUT OF THE WAY CAUSED THE ISLAND TO CAPSIZE.



106 THE BLASTER KEPT THE BIRD CREATURES AT BAY—



107

ALL THE MOVEMENT CAUSED THE MAT TO SPLIT—



AAARGH! OOOOOH!

THEY TUMBLED INTO THE OILY WASTE AND DIED. RETURN TO PIC 1.

108

Keep paddling, and
if a birdman comes . . .



109



... grab it! At least they'll take us across the river!

110

THE BIRDMEN CARRIED THEM OVER THE RIVER—

We've crossed the river, but the ground doesn't look too good. What now?



WHAT DOES SVENSON DO NOW — DOES HE DROP TO THE GROUND? — GO TO PIC 111. LET THE BIRDMEN FLY ON — GO TO PIC 112.

111

SVENSON CHOSE TO DROP. HE HIT
SOFT GROUND, AND BEGAN
TO SINK IN—

HELP! HELP!

NOT VERY BRIGHT! THE
GROUND WAS TOO NEAR
THE RIVER TO BE SOLID.
UNABLE TO ESCAPE,
SVENSON AND HIS CREW
PERISHED.

112 THE BIRD CREATURES SOARED ON—

I wonder where
they'll take us!



114 SVENSON DROPPED INTO THE CENTRAL ONE—



115

Aargh! Right into the flames of a heating furnace!



OBVIOUSLY A SILLY CHOICE
— THERE WAS SMOKE
COMING OUT OF THE VENT,
SO A FIRE OF SOME SORT
MUST HAVE BEEN ON. YOU
HAVE NOT SOLVED THE
MYSTERY... RETURN TO THE
BEGINNING.

116



NOOOOOO ...



THE LEFT HAND VENT HAD A SHIMMERING HALO OF INSECTS FLOATING ON WARM AIR ...

117

... WHICH WAS SUCKED OUT OF THE BUILDING BY A HUGE FAN.



A HORRIBLE DEATH! BACK TO THE START ...

118

THE RIGHT HAND TUNNEL WAS A FRESH AIR INLET, WITH NOTHING TO BAR SVENSON'S ENTRY, BUT A GRILLE.



Whew! The right choice!

119

SVENSON FOUND HIS WAY INTO THE GIANT COMPLEX.



An intruder!
Kill him!

120

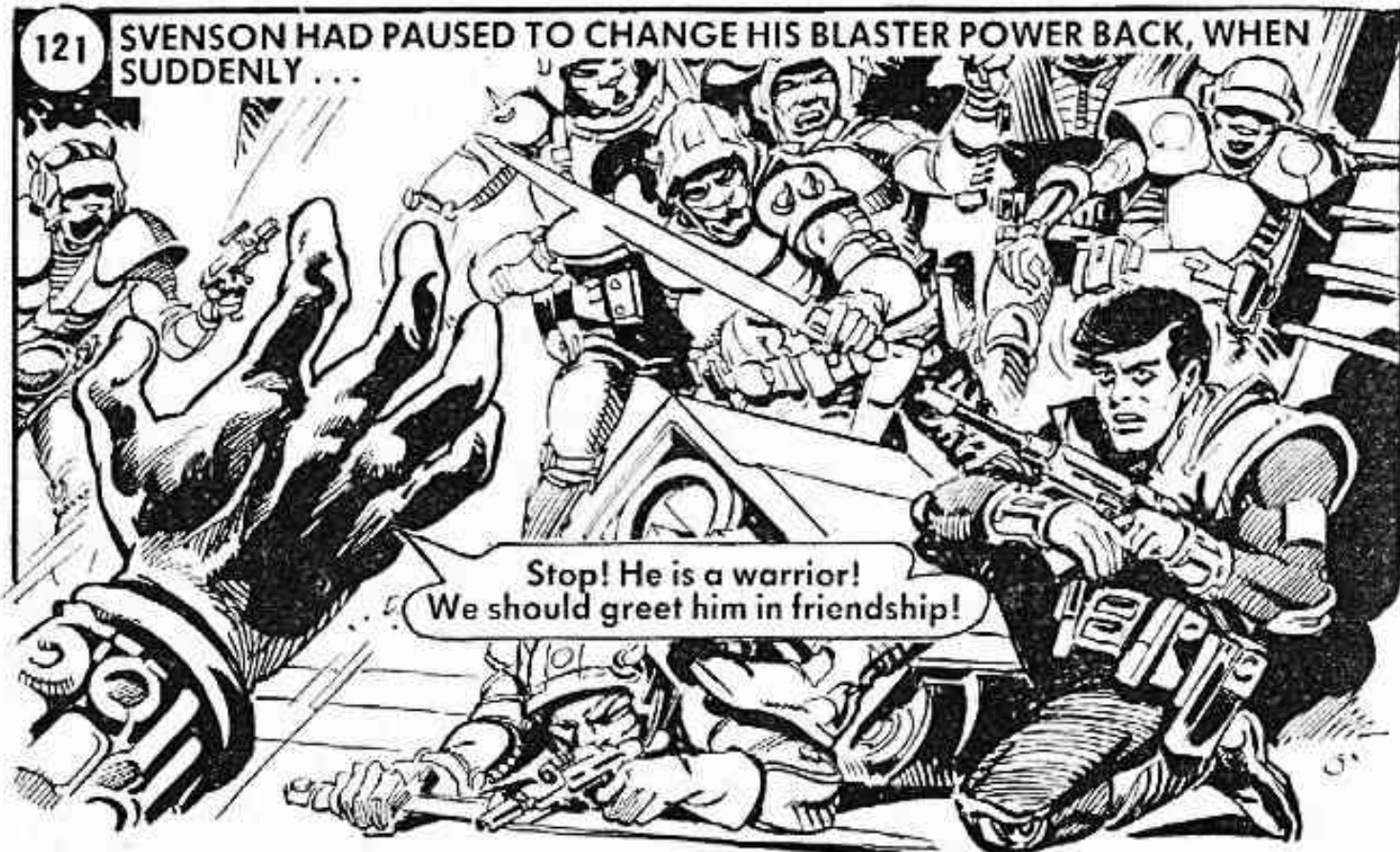
A FURIOUS BATTLE BROKE OUT, BUT SVENSON STAYED ALIVE BY KEEPING ON THE MOVE ... FINDING COVER WHERE HE COULD ...



These are the best warriors in the galaxy, being mass produced! Copy after copy!

121

SVENSON HAD PAUSED TO CHANGE HIS BLASTER POWER BACK, WHEN SUDDENLY ...



122

Sondar? Something's not right!



ALTHOUGH SHAKEN TO SEE A NORMAL SONDAR, SVENSON GREETED HIM AS A FRIEND? ... PROCEED TO PIC 123. WARY, HE PRETENDED FRIENDSHIP — GO TO PIC 126. SHOULD HE DISTRUST SONDAR AND CONTINUE THE FIGHT? ... MOVE TO PIC 128.

123

SVENSON TOOK THE OFFERED HAND ...

Get him!



124

... AND A DOZEN HANDS, CLAWS AND TALONED PAWS SEIZED HIM!



125

Now he shall become one of us! Put him into the prism!



AN UNDERSTANDABLE CHOICE, BUT WRONG! HE IS WARY OF SONDAR, YET WHEN CONFRONTED BY HIM CEASES TO BE SUSPICIOUS. A FAILURE! GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING AND START AGAIN.

126

So, how come you're here?

Svenson, my friend, join us . . . together we can conquer The Galaxy.

127

Just two of us!

No! Thanks to the clone prisms, there can be two million or more of us.

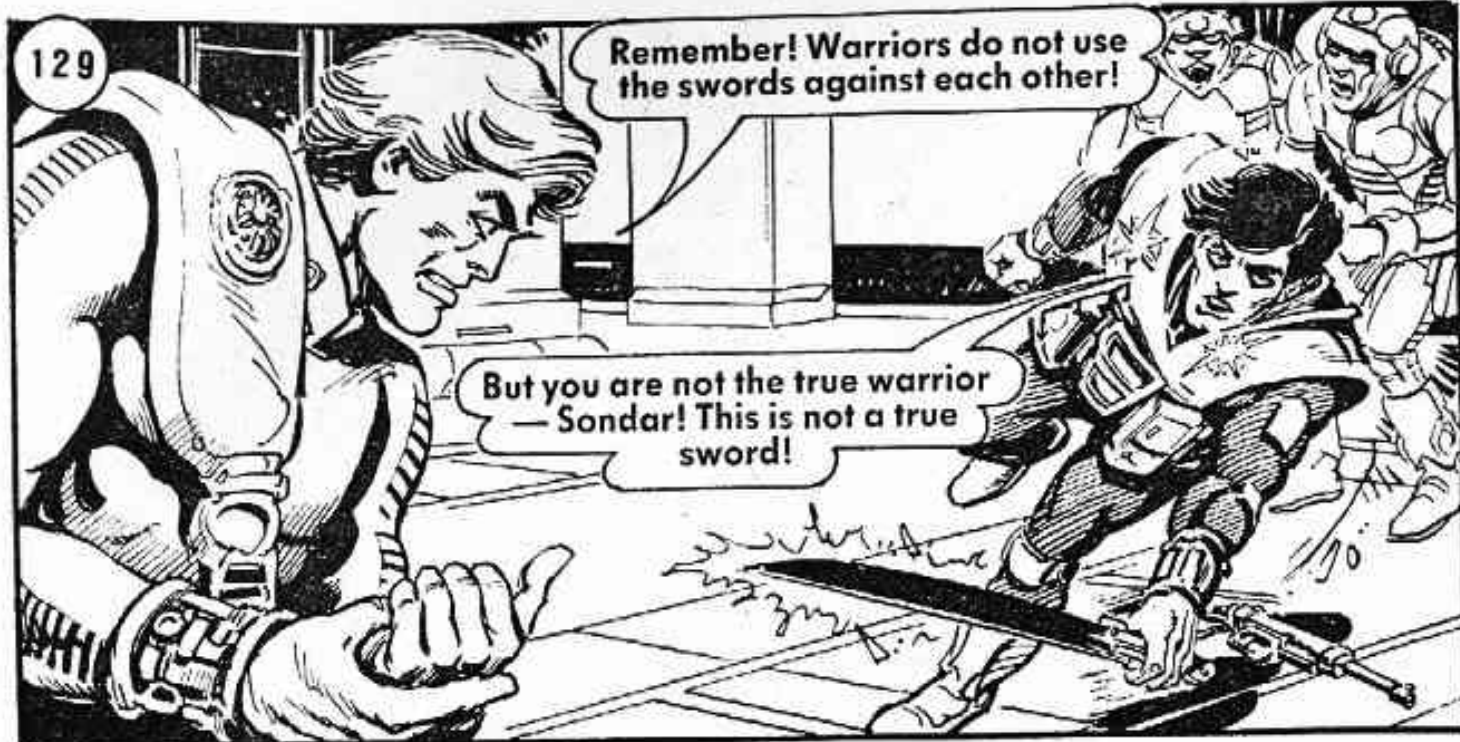
THE PENNY DROPPED FOR SVENSON. THE SONDAR WHO HAD CHALLENGED HIM WAS A CLONE. EVERY CLONE HAD A BIO-REGENERATION PROCESS INSERTED FOR RAPID HEALING OF WOUNDS, AND THAT WAS WHY HE HAD SEEN NO WOUND EARLIER. THE CHALLENGE WAS A RUSE TO LURE HIM TO RUTANIA FOR CLONING.

128

SVENSON'S ANGER EXPLODED, BUT HIS BLASTER WAS WEAK. IT BARELY HAD THE POWER TO SPIN THE WARRIOR SWORD FROM SONDAR'S HAND!

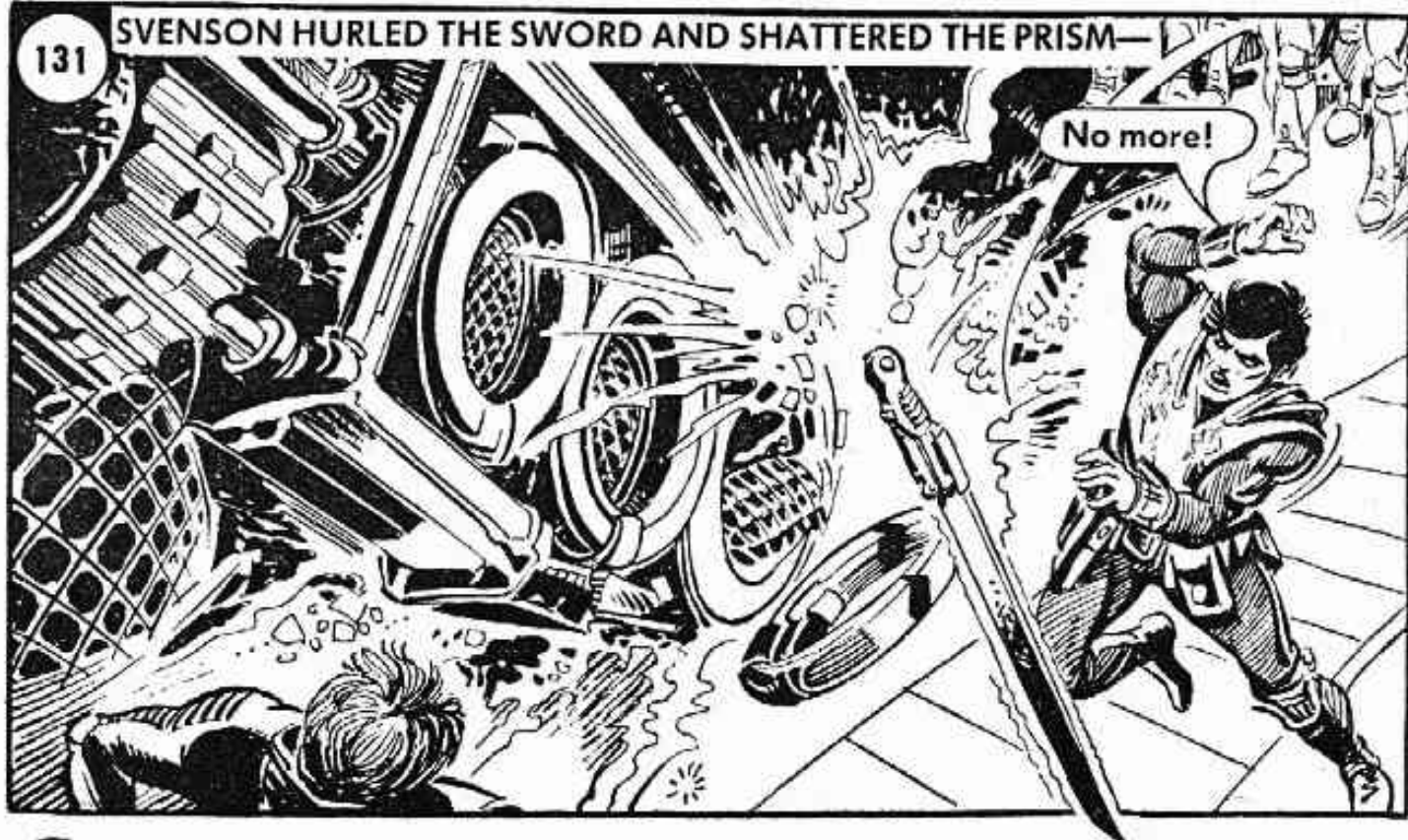
Treachery!

IF YOU HAVE MOVED DIRECTLY HERE FROM PIC 122, IT'S A PURE GUESS. YOU HAVE MISSED A VITAL PIECE OF INFORMATION. RETURN AND LOOK FOR IT.



131

SVENSON HURLED THE SWORD AND SHATTERED THE PRISM—



132

Do not kill me . . . I am
the real Sondar!

No! It's me!

They both lie!

WHAT DOES SVENSON DO? KILL
TWO AND HOPE FOR THE BEST?
PROCEED! DO NOTHING, TAKES
YOU TO PIC 134. WOUND THEM
ALL . . . PIC 135.





137

IF YOU REMEMBERED ABOUT
THE RAPID BIO-
REGENERATION, GOOD... IF
NOT, YOU'RE CHEATING...
BACK TO 133.



138

Right, my friend...
We have work to do!



139

SUDDENLY A BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT DAZZLED THEM.


What's that?

The Lord Reflector...
the master of the prism!





WITHIN SECONDS THE PRISM AND EVERYTHING IT HAD EVER MADE — THE GALACTIC WARRIORS, WEAPONS AND OTHER PRISMS, CRUMBLLED TO DUST.



You know I was captured and copied before you arrived on Verdense!

That's when I first began to suspect. Your sword failed to cut down those bridges! The Master of The Prism could copy living creatures and people well enough . . . but a warrior sword was too much for him.

CONGRATULATIONS!! YOU HAVE SAVED EARTH — JOIN THE ELITE BAND OF GALACTIC HEROES.

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Bulgarian Air Force Major Georgi Ivan Ivanov, 38, flew Soyuz 33 for 1 day 23 hrs 1 min starting on April 10, 1979, becoming not only the first Bulgarian in space, but expanding the number of different nationalities in space to six.